

THE LIGHT OF OTHER DAYS,

Ballad.

Sung by

Mr. H. Phillips.

In the Grand Opera

THE MAID OF ARTOIS.

Performed at the

Theatre Royal Drury Lane.

The Words by

Alfred Evans Esq. ^{rcd}

The Music by

M. W. BALFE.

Ent. Str. Hall.

Price 2'

LONDON,

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and 67, Conduit Street.

FROM 13
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THE LIGHT OF OTHER DAYS.

M. W. BALFE.

MARQUIS.

PIANO-

FORTE.

ANDANTE CANTABILE. Con grand Espressione.

Cornetta.

p dolce

pp

Marcato.

a piacere.

Cadensa.

The light of other days is fa- - - - ded, And

all their glo - - ries past, For grief with heavy wing hath

sha - - - - ded The hopes too bright to last; The

world which morning's mantle cloud - - - ed Shines forth with pu - - - er

rays; But the heart ne'er feels, in sorrow shroud - - - ed The

Colla Parte. *pp*

light of o - - - ther days. But the heart ne'er feels, in sorrow

shroud - - - ed, The light of o - - - ther days. *pp dolce*

The

leaf which Autumn tempests wi - - - ther, The birds which then take

wing, When win - - - - ters winds are past come

hi - - - - ther To wel - - come back the Spring; The

ve - - - - ry I - vy on the ru - - - - in In Gloom - full life dis -

- plays ; But the heart a lone sees no re - new - - ing The

Colla Parte. *pp*

light of o - - ther days . But the heart a lone sees no re -

- new - - - ing, The light of o - - - ther days .

pp dolce

p

